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The Independent, V. 30, Thursday, July 21, 1904, [Whole Number: 1516]

The Independent

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ESTABLISHED

1875.
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1516

VOLUME THIRTY.

His Lordship
And "My Lady"

By Epey Winthrop Sargent

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His lordship was a good sort in his way. He was great at golf, could ride and knew how to handle a yacht, and he was not one of the sort that comes over here merely to marry the richest girl who is willing to have him.

"My Lady" is Grace Ormonde. I don't know who first called her that, but she had all the airs and graces of the lady of the manor. All of us called her "My Lady," but the possessive case appealed particularly to me. I wanted to make her "My Lady" in fact, as in truth she had been ever since the day when as a boy in my first long trousers I awoke to a realization that Grace was the nicest girl I knew.

Every one used to laugh at us when we both were children because old Mrs. Ormonde, Grace's grandmother, approved the match. As the old lady had the money, the rest all approved of what she approved. Then she went away. Just about that time the poor old pater lost his money in the Nineteenth National crash, and Mr. Ormonde had a little chat with me about what he called our "childish infatuation."

He was proud, he said, to know that his old friend (that poor dad) was willing to sacrifice his private fortune because the bank had been wrecked while he was its president. But I must see that it was impossible that—

I assured him that I did see before he had had a chance to find a nice sounding word to replace the "er," and I went down to the bank and rode home with dad, prouder than ever that he hadn't made money his fetish.

After that it was hard sledding for Grace and me for awhile. Of course



ALL OF A SUDDEN I REALIZED WHAT I

saw a lot of each other, but only at balls and things like that, fussy affairs where we couldn't steal off to the conservatory that Mrs. Ormonde didn't send a chap after us to tell "My Lady" that it was too damp and that she was to come right into the drawing room.

Then I had a chance to make some money. Poor father did not long survive the bank crash. He wasn't responsible, but somehow he seemed to feel that it was a disgrace. Mother had some money, and I got a chance, with Bert Taylor, on a patent that in a few years will make us more than merely rich. It was hard work at first, but we had like ten dollar a week men, and now we are pretty well along.

As soon as I could see things clear I put my pride in my pocket and went to old man Ormonde. I told him that I was going to make a pile for myself and asked him if he would hold one of the other fellows off for a couple of years. He was awfully nice about it, with that greasy kind of niceness that keeps you from kicking a man when you want to most. He held out a lot of talk about his duty toward his daughter (as though her happiness should not be the first consideration) and explained that a gentleman he had met in England was just then on his way to press his suit. From the way he rolled the name, Lord Lancaster, under his tongue I could see it was the time he was after. I went out of the room with black marks in my heart and the bitter memory of things I had said to a man old enough to be my father.

If there ever was a man I wanted to hate—after Ormonde, of course—it was Lancaster. But after I had met him I simply couldn't. He was one of those clean built, hearty English chaps in whom good breeding is a habit and cordiality a second nature.

Even "My Lady" liked him, though she knew why he had come. Lancaster had been attracted by her picture when he had seen it on the old man's dressing table at some house party in England. When he saw her in all her girlish charm, he was determined to marry her.

The formal announcement was to be made at the end of the Newport season. Then the Ormondes issued cards for a dinner to celebrate their victory over a woman's heart. It was to be a big event, and I was among the very few not invited either to the dinner or to the ball to follow.

I met "My Lady" down on the rocks the afternoon of the dinner. There was a little rock far up the beach where we were free from interruption. It was a nasty afternoon, one of those late September days when the mist and sky and sea blend into one mass of gray as though the whole world were wrapped in melancholy.

We sat silent for a long time, "My Lady" and I, when who should come over the beach but his lordship. "My Lady" had been crying and Lancaster was up in arms on the instant. He was not a very quick thinker in some ways, and he got an idea that it was responsible for the tears. "That man," he said, "is doing it. I had let the

I didn't mince my words. They just came out in a torrent, and I am afraid that I was pretty plain spoken. I had to have blamed him if he had knocked me down. Instead, he simply stood there, his fine face growing as gray as the mist that veiled the sea. All of a sudden I realized what I had done and turned silent as suddenly as I had commenced.

His lordship made no answer to me, but turned to "My Lady."

"Is this true, Miss Ormonde?" he asked gently.

"My Lady" was crying harder than ever now, but she bowed her head. He took her hand. "Believe me," he said, "I had no idea. Your father assured me that there were no entanglements and that you really loved me. It is unfortunate that I should have fallen so deeply in love with you before I discovered the truth; still, I do not know that I am altogether sorry. It has been a fool's paradise, perhaps, but it is true that I have loved one so well worthy of being loved."

"As for you," and he turned to me, "I can only say that I like a game man—and you were game. For the rest," he shrugged his shoulders—"If you anticipate trouble with Mr. Ormonde, there is my yacht. If there are any complications about license in this state the sailing master will take you out beyond the three mile limit, and Ormonde, whom you'll probably find in my den, is a secretary of the Church of England minister."

He walked down to the landing place to see us off and give his orders to the sailing master. He shook hands with me, then turned and kissed "My Lady" full on the lips.

"God bless you," he said, "and make you happy." Then he turned on his heel and strode off toward the house.

It was he who made the announcement of our marriage to the dinner guests. It was the bravest thing I ever heard of, but blood will tell, and his ancestors fought for the Stuarts.

The fan in Egypt was not only an emblem of royalty, but also of happiness and heavenly rest. The oldest Egyptian fan now extant is preserved in the museum of Bulak and is said to have belonged to the Queen Ahotep and is consequently nearly thirty-five centuries old. The crown and wooden handle of this curiosity are covered with thin plates of gold, and all around the border of equal interest are small holes, in which the nodding ostrich plumes were once inserted.

A long handled screen fan is represented in the triumph of King Horus (1400 B. C.), and the wall paintings at Medinet Habah show that Business was attended by twenty-three princes, each bearing an elegant screen fan and rejoicing in the sounding title of "fan bearer on the left hand of the king."

Fans were also used in Egypt for religious ceremonies, for Isis priests held long handled fans made of the wings of a bird and somewhat resembling the Greek caduceus. From Egypt and the far east fans found their way into Greece, where the first specimens assumed the shape of acacia, plantain or lotus leaves, but in later years the ladies showed a marked preference for gorgeous peacock feather fans.

Enlightened. Lord Mansfield was presiding at a trial consequent upon a collision of two ships at sea when a sailor, while giving testimony, said, "At the time I was standing about the binnacle," whereupon his lordship, with a proper desire to master the facts of the case, observed: "Stay, stay a minute, witness. You say that at the time in question you were standing about the binnacle. Now tell me what is 'about the binnacle'?" This was too much for the gravity of "the salt," who immediately before climbing into the witness box had taken a copious draft of neat rum. Renouncing his eyes from the bench and turning around upon the crowded court with an expression of intense amusement, he exclaimed at the top of his voice: "He's a pretty fellow for a judge! Bless my jolly old eyes! You have got a pretty sort of a landlubber for a judge! He wants me to tell him where 'about the binnacle' is!" Not less amused than the witness, Lord Mansfield rejoined: "Well, my friend, you must fit me for my office by telling me where 'about the binnacle' is. You've already shown me the meaning of 'half seas over.'"

The Only Danger. A lady was very solicitous about her health. Every trifling ailment, and the doctor was called immediately. The doctor was a skillful man and consequently had a large practice. It was very disagreeable to him to be so often called away from his other cases for nothing, and he resolved to take an opportunity of letting the lady see this. One day he called on her and sat on her hand and at once sent for the doctor. He came, looked at her hand and said:

"You did well to send for me early. 'My Lady' looked alarmed and asked: 'Is it dangerous, then?'"

"Certainly not," replied the doctor. "Tomorrow the spot would have disappeared, and I should have lost my fee for this visit."

Why the House Fell Down. An English traveler on his way from Morocco told of a curious experience he had while making a trip by camel inland from Mogador.

"We had built our camp of wattle branches to shelter us from the wind. In the middle of the night I dreamed that I was shooting rabbits in the bracken of Essex and suddenly awoke to find myself covered with arrows. I was startled. Every one has experienced the curious feeling of hopeless bewilderment which comes over a man when he wakes in the dark among strange surroundings. I found that one of our camels had literally eaten us out of house and home, for he had broken his tether in the night, walked over and devoured the wattle branches of our hut to such an extent that the sides and roof collapsed upon our sleeping forms."

Ambiguities. She—I am afraid we shall have trouble with servants after we are married. He—I won't mind that, dear, as long as I have you.—Town and Country.

Life without laughter is a machine without oil.—Schoolmaster.

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TURNED

AROUND
By Elliot Walker
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"Beulah!" shouted Enoch Haley, coming in from the road. "Better be shuttin' the blinds."

Mrs. Haley hoisted her curling finger, where she was napping away the sultry afternoon, and blinked irritably.

"Where's my spec?" she inquired, gazing about with a cavernous yawn.

"On yer furred, ez usual. Hurry up now."

"Tain't goin' ter rain, is it? That rumblin' an' growlin' is niles off. Enoch. What a man you do be fer alls scrabble 'round, wantin' things shut up long afore that's any need o' it. House 'll be botter'n Tophet. It's bad enough now."

"Don't you see here an' see" cried her husband excitedly. "Stan' in the front door an' look over on them mountains. What d'yer think of sech a sky ez that?"

"It does look alarmin'," assented Mrs. Haley, shading her eyes with a fat

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"Where's my spec?" she inquired, gazing about with a cavernous yawn.

"On yer furred, ez usual. Hurry up now."

"Tain't goin' ter rain, is it? That rumblin' an' growlin' is niles off. Enoch. What a man you do be fer alls scrabble 'round, wantin' things shut up long afore that's any need o' it. House 'll be botter'n Tophet. It's bad enough now."

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his paralyzed better hair in an agony of horror. "It's right on to us."

"I can't see!" wailed Mrs. Haley, shutting her eyes.

"Fool then!" screamed her husband, bundling her before him. "The cellar! Yer can't? Inter the bedroom, then. Under the bed! Quick! Oh, Lord! Lord!"

Beneath this refuge they clasped each other close in phantasmagoric. Penny, glaring and spitting, dashed after them.

"We've lived happy, and we'll die together," Enoch moaned Beulah, her lips against his grizzled cheek.

Then came that awful moment when the air devil swooped down, clutching the cottage in its pitiless claws. After that swirl of chaos they lay still, heaving and gasping, but the fading roar.

THE INDEPENDENT

Published Every Thursday.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1904.

It is amazing to note the amount of fighting the Japs can do without the aid of war correspondents.

PAUL KRUGER, former President of the Transvaal Republic, died at Clarens, Switzerland, last Thursday.

ATTEMPTS to belittle the sincerity, courage, and importance of Judge Parker's telegram furnish no evidence of political sagacity.

THE total payments of insurance, covering about three-fourths of the losses caused by the great Baltimore fire, amount to \$30,500,000. Very few of the companies were seriously embarrassed by the payment of claims.

THE impending Presidential campaign, together with the stress imposed by Parker's telegram, for instance, has caused Editor Thomas of the Bristol Gazette to turn his attention to blank verse and a pictorial jactance! Well, Joe, you will do.

NEW JERSEY justice has again triumphed. Last Friday the three negroes who robbed and assaulted Mrs. Biddle, near Burlington, were brought to trial at Mt. Holly and sentenced by Judge Gaskill to 49 years' imprisonment for their crime.

JUDGE ANDERSEN has dealt death to the crusade against the delivery of ice to the poor on Sunday, in Philadelphia. He based his decision on the broad ground that ice was a necessity of life in this climate and as such could be delivered at any time.

THE Russian statesmen at St. Petersburg who incited the Czar to war, with the knowledge that their hides would not be exposed to bullets, are not presumed to be feeling overly well. They care not so much about the sacrifice of lives, but defeat disappoints their autocratic pride and greed.

AT last a lawmaker with nerve stands up and declares that he will draw up and submit a bill to the next Legislature at Harrisburg to provide a long imprisonment and a surgical operation for men found guilty of assaulting women. We refer to Senator Webster Grim, of Bucks county, and thoroughly endorse the definite action he proposes to take.

THE approach of the camp meeting period at Perkasee arouses the tender solicitude of Editor Meredith in behalf of the Bucks county candidates for political preferment. Who ever heard tell of a candidate before the people being "converted" at a camp meeting? Editor Meredith's enterprise knows no bounds.

DR. WARREN, Pure Food Commissioner, has decided not to accept fines from old offenders or from milk dealers who are found to have adulterated their product with formaldehyde, boric acid or coal tar coverings, and that guilt or innocence will mean jail or liberty. That's getting down to business. Ever last scoundrel who adulterates food with poisonous substances should be sent to jail for a period of ten years at least.

A BEEF strike, due to differences between the packers and their men, is at present engaging some public attention. With the thermometer at 90 degrees consumers can easily get along with a much reduced supply of meat—if they try. Though man is in part a carnivorous animal, it is very probable that as a rule he eats too much flesh, especially in hot weather. Consumers will not suffer by eliminating meat from their diet until the packers and strikers settle their difficulties.

THE report is current that a chemical laboratory is shortly to be established in the Department of Agriculture at Harrisburg, to which is to be transferred the analysis of commercial fertilizers and concentrated commercial feeding stuffs which has been performed by the State Experiment Station at State College for the past sixteen years. Why? If the chemistry of fertilizers cannot be thoroughly established at the State College, what good can come from the establishment of a chemical laboratory at Harrisburg? The work at the State College has been well done for sixteen years. Then why another laboratory? Is somebody looking for a job?

ONE 'Squire Carpenter, of Downingtown, has committed a citizen of that place to prison for a failure to pay his school tax amounting to \$1.05. In referring to this unusual, though doubtlessly just procedure, the Phoenixville Republican says: "There are in every town men who habitually and systematically shirk the payment of their taxes, yet this class has more criticism to make of municipal management than the heaviest taxpayers in their neighborhood, and on election day they vote with all the importance of millionaires. Enjoying all the rights and benefits of the laws they should be compelled to contribute something to the support of the local government."

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 14, 1904.—It is perhaps just as well that the District of Columbia can not choose any of the men who will be sent to the electoral college next November to elect a President, for the duty of making the selection would cause something like a family quarrel. Three out of the four principal candidates, Theodore Roosevelt, Senator Fairbanks, and ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, are about as well known here as any of our residents. We feel a proprietary right in them. Their faces are familiar on our streets. The necessity of discrimination between them and giving preference to some over the others would always result in neighborhood contentions and personal grievances. They all possess striking characteristics. The strenuous and somewhat pugnacious President; the suave Senator, more than six feet tall and with an ambitious wisp of hair striving to mask his undraped dome; the great railroad President, Davis, who has climbed from the position of brakeman upward to a remarkable career, all of these have a multitude of admirers and champions in Washington. So it is just as well that our neutrality should be compelled by Federal law.

The paeans of peace sung at the close of the St. Louis convention were from the lungs of a matchless quartette, harmony compelled by the four oratorical pugilists of the South, John Sharp Williams, Champ Clark, Carmack and Tillman! It is a funny combination when you come to think of it. Tillman was here yesterday, being

furnished they say with a copper windpipe in place of the old one which has been blistered by the red hot things that have passed over it. He thinks the new machine will be in first rate working order next winter. The epiglottis whirled around a thousand times a minute, and flutters in the trachea as if the device was in it. The larynx now goes up; the pharynx, with a slam, ejects a note from out the throat above the diaphragm. Tillman declined to be interviewed, but said with a laugh, "I was mightily embarrassed to find myself in the role of peacemaker. Parker's telegram was a master stroke. It is a tremendously strong ticket and I believe we can elect it. That's a fake about my being banged up in an automobile, but the reporter probably meant well. He knew I was in the West and that if I found time to skylark around and if I served as chauffeur to somebody's automobile and violated the speed ordinance and ran into a railroad car, and got run over, he knew I would be somewhat banged up."

This has been an anniversary week in Washington. Forty years ago on Tuesday the so-called "battle of Washington" was fought and so on that day a monument was unveiled here to the dead of the 122nd New York, which was conspicuous in the defense. On July 11, 1864, Jubal Early's army suddenly appeared in the northern edge of the District. There was panic in the capital which was practically undefended. A steamboat got steam up at the wharf to fly with Mr. Lincoln down the Potomac. Early saw the dome of the Capitol and promised himself its possession the next day. But Early was too late. His friends say of him that his tardiness was caused by his undue elation at the sight of the Capitol; "he saw the prize before him, and thought he could take it at any time." His enemies declare that his elation was caused by too great intimacy with John Barleycorn. He had 25,000 trained soldiers and there is not the slightest doubt that if he had pressed on with vigor and alacrity at once, he could have unfurled the Confederate flag upon the White House, and another President must have imitated the fugitive Madison. A day's delay made a coup de main impossible, for Wright's corps marched up Pennsylvania Ave. Early attacked Fort Stevens, and Lincoln went out and stood upon the parapet till the enemy retreated. They retreated in silence, though they had approached the day before shouting in chorus "The day of Jubal E. has come!" There were impressive ceremonies on Tuesday and although General Lew Wallace who commanded the advance forty years ago was prostrated by the hot weather and could not be here, speeches were made by several survivors of the battle.

At least five large public buildings are now in course of construction in Washington, which will cost in the aggregate some \$25,000,000. These include the new City Hall; the great Union Depot; the new Department of Agriculture; the Palace for the House of Representatives and the new National Museum. This last structure will stand on the southern side of the Hall, will have 27 acres of flooring, and will cost at least \$3,500,000. It will be a magnificent monumental building of white granite second only to the Metropolitan Museum in New York. Already there are enough collections to fill the building.

The civil engineers of the Treasury Department have a big job on hand. They are building in Arizona a dam for irrigation purposes—the first work under the act of Congress appropriating \$15,000,000 for the reclamation of arid lands. This dam will be the greatest water-storage enterprise ever undertaken and will produce the largest artificial body of water in the world. The Nile reservoir covers a larger area, but is only a few feet deep, while the Porto will be, in places, over 200 feet deep. The dam will be built of rocks weighing up to 12 tons, and will be 270 feet high, 225 feet through the base, and 85 miles long. The enclosed reservoir will be thirty miles long and four miles wide, and will drain 6,000 square miles of mountains. It is estimated to cost \$3,000,000, and the money is to be refunded to the government by the settlers who use the water—it is.

The administration is paying some attention to the reverberations of the demand for a parcels post which has come up from all parts of the country. It is a disgrace that our postal facilities are inferior to those of every other civilized nation—for example: that we can only send four potatoes of merchandise by mail, and that at a tremendously exorbitant price. The rate charged by the U. S. Post Office for merchandise is 6,000 per cent greater than that charged by Germany. A package can be posted in Edinburgh, Scotland, brought across the Atlantic, carried in U. S. Postal cars across the continent and delivered in Portland, Oregon, for one foot less than it would cost to send it from Washington to Philadelphia! This abuse must be remedied. This outrageous robbery of the American taxpayer by four express companies must be put an end to at any cost. The American Congress is not altogether independent of the American people.

When Lillie takes Cham'erlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by Joseph W. Culbert, Collegeville, M. T. Hunacker, Rahn Station, and at Edward Brownback's Store, Trappe.

FROM ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

DEAR MR. EDITOR AND READERS:—

It is given to some of us to realize our dreams of the world beautiful. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition is a fulfillment of man's dreams and visions. Immensity is the first feature that strikes the visitor. The greatness of the Exposition is not to be put into words. It must be experienced. All should seize this opportunity of self-improvement and enjoyment, if it is any ways possible. Truly once in a life time does an opportunity for broadening one's mental field and visions come so near to our doors.

The admission fee to the Exposition grounds for adults is 50 cents, for children under twelve years 25 cents, and those under five, free. No tickets are sold. The coin of proper denomination is dropped into a slot and this works the turnstile automatically. There are 87 turnstiles. As one leaves the U. S. Government Building and descends the long flight of stairs on the north side, the most attractive feature of landscape architecture in the entire exposition lies before him. It is the sunken garden laid out in flower beds of fantastic shapes, which are lavishly decked with flowers of brilliant colors. Also to the north extend the large exposition palaces in acres of concentric circles. In the outer arc to your right are Liberal Arts, Manufacturers, Varied Industries, and Transportation buildings. The exhibits in the first three buildings seem very much alike to the visitor whose time is limited to several days. Yet there is, and to start to tell the difference, would take too much space. In the last building all things relating to navigation on water and in air, as well as on land, are exhibited: Automobiles and cycles, railways, full-equipped railroad trains, saddlery and harness, carriages and wheelwrights' tools, the old-timers as well as the modern in the methods of transportation. The Pennsylvania R. R. has a monster engine blocked up and daily at 2.30 a test of speed is exhibited. Similar exhibits might be mentioned.

In the inner arc to your left are the following buildings: Miners and Metallurgy, Education and Social Economy, Electricity, and Machinery. We are all proud of our native State, the Keystone State. It is unsurpassed in more lines than one. It being a State of minds as well as mines, her exhibits in these respective buildings are elaborate. In the central portion of the Palace of Mines is a colossal statue of Vulcan, the blacksmith of the gods. It is a figure 56 feet high and weighs 100,000 pounds. A conception of its enormous size may be had when we consider that a horse and carriage may be driven between its feet. This colossus is in the Alabama exhibit and is a contribution of the Birmingham Iron Works. Any one interested in education and its movement will find much time to spend in the Education Building. People at large enjoy to see how things are done. All grades of school work are exhibited, and more to show than the mere dry facts. There are daily illustrations of the instruction of the blind, deaf and mentally afflicted ones; also classes in domestic science for girls, and Indian classes.

The Pike is the amusement section of the Exposition. It is a road-way 90 feet wide and one mile long, paved with brick, and at night it is illuminated with arc lights. In the evening a large crowd swarms this way. The amusements are the only places on the grounds open after 6 p. m. Visitors to the fair should not fail to see the night illumination. It is grand. Lights of the four colors—canary, emerald, crimson, and opal, come on in successive intervals. Some houses on the pike are instructive as well as amusing; and some we can label "fakes." You pay 15 or 25 cents to get in, and then when you're once in you may find one or even four extra charges. It has been estimated that it will cost \$25 at least to see everything on the pike.

Besides the large buildings previously mentioned, and the State buildings, all foreign countries have a building.

Now I have been trying to tell something of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, which is claimed to surpass all past things of its kind. Yet, in fact, any effort to describe this Exposition is vain. Language is soon exhausted and no true conception of the marvels and beauties can be conveyed by words. In a day or so I will say good bye to St. Louis and within a week will reach my old Pennsylvania home.

SOAP FROM THE FRUIT OF A TREE.

The Leicester Hosiery Trade Journal contains an account of an enterprise in Algeria to manufacture natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as Sapindus utilis. This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China, and India, bears a fruit of about the size of a horse-chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from 55 to 220 pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested in the fall. By using water or alcohol the saponaceous ingredient of the fruit is extracted. The cost of production is said to be small and the soap, on account of possessing no alkaline qualities, is claimed to be superior to the ordinary soap of commerce.

UNITED STATES BEHIND IN GRANTING WOMAN HER RIGHTS.

BY ELNORA MONROE BARBOCK.

The Minneapolis Times after commenting upon the action of the English House of Commons in voting 182 to 68 in favor of full Parliamentary suffrage for women and the approval of this action by the Italian Chamber of deputies says:—"Still it comes with a little queer sensation this news that orthodox England is really thinking in parliamentary thoughts about giving woman a vote on candidates for the House of Commons. By good rights the United States should have led in this question. And here we are even behind Signor Rossi of Italy in recognition of the right of women to the suffrage."

Yes, according to the fundamental principles of our boasted free Republic, United States should have taken the lead in this question, but the fact is we are, and always have been, behind England and her colonies, and behind many of the other civilized countries of Europe in recognizing the political rights of women.

Women have voted for many years in England and her colonies upon the same terms as men for everything except members of Parliament. In Australia and New Zealand women have full suffrage upon the same terms as men and it looks now as though it would not be long before England would follow the lead of her more progressive colonies.

The rights of the women taxpayers have always been recognized in almost every country except the United States.

In the great State of New York there was last winter a bill before the legislature giving woman tax-payers in cities of the third class the right to vote upon special tax levies the same as tax-paying men. Strange as it may seem, this most just measure was held in the senate committee to which it had been referred.

Verily, United States has yet to learn the meaning of justice in its application to women.

COUNTY TREASURER'S NOTICES.

In pursuance to an Act of Assembly approved March 17, 1885, and supplementary Acts thereto, the Treasurer of Montgomery County will meet the taxpayers of said county at the following places for the purpose of receiving the State, County and Dog Taxes for the year 1904, assessed in their respective districts, viz:

Borough of Jenkintown, at the public house of J. E. Coleman, Thursday, July 14 from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Township of Cheltenham, West, First, Second and Third Districts, at the public house of S. E. Clayton, Friday, July 15 from 8.30 to 12.30 a. m.

Township of Abington and Walden Districts, at the public house of S. C. Crowther, Friday, July 15 from 1 to 3.30 p. m.

Township of Saltsburg, at the public house of Robert Bros., Monday, July 18 from 8 to 10.30 a. m.

Township of Upper Saltsburg, at the public house of S. N. Smith, Monday, July 18 from 1 to 3.30 p. m.

Township of Marlborough, at the public house of Samuel Barndt, Tuesday, July 19 from 8 to 11.30 a. m.

Borough of Greenlane, at the public house of J. W. S. Green, July 19 from 1 to 3.30 p. m.

Borough of East Greenville and Township of Upper Merion, Third District, at the public house of Harry E. Welter, Wednesday, July 20 from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Township of Upper Merion, Second District, at the public house of Jonas Haring, Thursday, July 21 from 8 to 9.30 a. m.

Borough of Red Hill, at the public house of Wm. H. Bergsy, on Thursday, July 21 from 10.30 a. m. to 12 m.

Borough of Pennsylvania and Upper Merion, First District, at the public house of Chas. A. Kneale, Thursday, July 21 from 1 to 4 p. m.

Borough of Lansdale, West Ward, at the public house of Robert C. Lowmes, Friday, July 22 from 8 to 9.30 a. m.

Borough of Lansdale, East Ward, at the public house of Frank D. Taylor, Friday, July 22 from 10.30 a. m. to 12 m.

Township of Montgomery, at the public house of Philip H. Brown, Friday, July 22 from 8.30 to 10 a. m.

Township of Hatfield and Hatfield Borough, at the public house of Chester Knipe, Monday, July 25 from 10.30 a. m. to 12.30 p. m.

Township of Towamencin, at the public house of S. C. Bean, Tuesday, July 26 from 8 a. m. to 12 p. m.

Township of Lower Saltsburg, West District, at the public house of Albert Rice, Wednesday, July 27 from 8 to 11 a. m.

Township of Lower Saltsburg, East District, at the public house of A. S. Kline, Wednesday, July 27 from 1 to 3 p. m.

Township of Fraunces, West District, at the public house of Henry Frederick, Thursday, July 28 from 8 to 11.30 a. m.

Township of Fraunces, East District, at the public house of Albert W. Garbert, Thursday, July 28 from 1 to 3.30 p. m.

Township of Pottsville, Lower, at the public house of George B. Yeager, Friday, July 29 from 8 to 10 a. m.

Township of Pottsville, Upper, at the public house of Samuel Geiger, Friday, July 29 from 11.30 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Township of West Pottsville, at the public house of M. Sellinger, Friday, July 29 from 8 to 10 p. m.

Borough of Pottsville, Second and Third wards, at the public house of Charles G. Hawkins, Monday, August 1 from 8 a. m. to 3.30 p. m.

Borough of Pottsville, Fourth and Fifth wards, at the public house of Harry H. Smith, Tuesday, August 2 from 8.30 a. m. to 10.30 a. m.

Borough of Pottsville, Sixth and Seventh wards, at the public house of Maxine Gilbert, Wednesday, August 3 from 8 a. m. to 10.30 p. m.

Borough of Pottsville, Eighth and Tenth wards, at the public house of Jacob H. Brundinger, Thursday, August 4 from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Borough of Pottsville, Ninth Ward, at the public house of H. Harvey Pateman, Friday, August 5 from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Township of Pottsville, West Ward, at the public house of W. H. Shuler, Monday, August 8 from 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

Taxes will be received at the County Treasurer's Office, from June 1 to September 15 from 8.30 a. m. to 5 p. m. and from 1 to 3 p. m.

Correspondence to receive attention must be accompanied by power for ready and in all cases location of property, whether in Township or Borough, must be definitely given.

Inquiries relative to taxes received after September 15 will not be answered.

Taxes not paid to the County Treasurer on or before September 15, 1904, will be given into the hands of collector who will add 5 per cent will be added for collection as per Act of Assembly.

GEORGE N. MALSBERGER,

Treasurer of Montgomery County.

County Treasurer's Office, Norristown, Pa.

SAVED FROM THE KNIFE

Cal-cura Solvent, the Wonderful New Medicine Will Dissolve and Expel Stone and Gravel from the System. Your Money Back if it Does Not Cure.

A surgical operation is no longer necessary for the removal of Stone and Gravel from the Kidneys and Bladder, since the new medicine, Cal-cura Solvent, discovered by the well-known physician and surgeon, the late Dr. David Kennedy, quickly dissolves and safely expels Stone, Red and White Gravel, thus freeing the patient of the inflammation and pain, caused by the presence of these lime formations. Better than all, Cal-cura Solvent prevents the formation of Stone and Gravel and all uric acid conditions of the blood. The medical profession has accepted and heartily endorsed the principle upon which Dr. Kennedy based his claims for Cal-cura Solvent.

If your druggist does not have Cal-cura Solvent, write to the Cal-cura Company, Rondon, N. Y.; but ask your druggist first, \$1.00 a bottle. Only one size.

Guarantee: Your druggist will return your money if Cal-cura fails to cure, and the Cal-cura Company will pay the druggist. Remember, Cal-cura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders.

If you have anything to advertise in the Independent

The Display of Wedding Gifts---

to the bride always brings forth admiration or criticism. Yours will be admired if purchased here and whether the article be moderate priced or costly, it will have the much coveted quality of "tone."

Cut Glass, Sterling or Plated Ware---

are much sought after, and our stock fairly teems with attractiveness. Gifts selected now will be engraved and reserved.

J. D. SALLADE'S,

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN,

16 EAST MAIN ST.

Opposite Public Square, NORRISTOWN, PA.

FOR FRESH GOODS

GO TO

Odd Fellows' Hall Grocery.

Try Our Coffees,

Canned Goods,

Dried Fruits

and Confectionery.

John H. Bartman,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

Daily and Sunday Papers.

CLOSING - OUT SALE

AT DEEP - CUT PRICES

OF

Russet Shoes and Oxfords

For Men and Women.

THE NEW CORN CURE

WILL CURE YOUR CORNS.

Guaranteed. Easily applied. Try a box, 10c.

Main St. Norristown.

H. L. Nyce.

Choice GOODS

FOR

Summer Time.

Light and attractive

dress goods and novelties

for the ladies.

Furnishing goods in

variety, including straw

hats for the men and

boys.

Complete Stock of

GROCERIES

At Fair Prices.

Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass.

Etc., Etc.

Or anything to be found

in a well supplied

country store.

E. G. Brownback,

TRAPPE, PA.

PATENTS

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

patents, and also secure TRADE-MARKS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for

free report on patentability. For free book

write to

CASNOW &

Opposite U. S. Patent Office

WASHINGTON D. C.

Dead Animals

Removed Free of Charge.

Keystone or Montgomery Phone No. 699

Collegeville Exchange, or by Bell to Fairview

Village Store. Highest cash prices

paid for all cattle delivered to my place;

especially tuberculous cattle.

GEORGE W. SCHWEIKER,

Providence Square P. O., Pa.

FOR SALE.

Calvanized iron smoke stack, 10 feet

in length and 10 inches in diameter, with

top. As good as new. Apply at

THIS OFFICE.

GET YOUR Posters Printed at

the Independent Office.

For SUMMER COMFORT !

Try Our Balbriggan or Wool Gauze Underwear, 25c. to \$1.00.

Negligee Shirts, Neat Style or Figure, 35c. to \$1.00.

Hose, Suspenders, Neckwear at Popular Prices.

Hats, Soft or Stiff, 50c. to \$2.50. Straw Hats, 25c. to \$1.00.

Men's Pants, 75c. to \$4.00. Men's Suits, \$5.00 to \$12.00.

Boys' Suits, \$1.50 to \$5.00.

Trunks, \$2.50 to \$6.50. Suit Cases, \$1.00 to \$5.00.

I. P. WILLIAMS,

Main Street, ROYERSFORD.

BOYS' SHIRTWAIST

Blouses

in Percales, Gingham and Madras at big bargain price, 25 to

50 cents. NEW LOT OF

6 14c. GINGHAMS

When the first lot went it was hard to duplicate them and some late callers were disappointed. Take a hint and don't be late for these.

Some nice remnants in lawns in various lengths at various reduced prices, about one-half off.

BELTS!

Big assortment of Leather, Silk and Wash Belts in many colors and sizes. You will be easily suited in this department.

I. H. Brendlinger Company,

80-82 Main Street, 213-215 DeKalb Street,

NORRISTOWN, PA.

DR. A. L. BOWER, Removal Notice.

DENTIST

415 DeKalb Street, Norristown, Pa.

Filling of Teeth. Artificial Sets. Gas Administered.

who has been for the last 17 years at 209 Swede Street, has moved to

415 DeKALB STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

FOR PUMPS,

GO TO

GEO. F. CLAMER'S,

COLLEGEVILLE, PENNA.

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Manufacturer's Agent for Buckeye & Myers Pumps.

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